

Halo: Dust and Echoes

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Summary: What happens when we fight an enormous enemy? What happens when we're fighting in a battle we can't win? What happens when we're trying to fight the darkness, only to give one more day to the others? But, What happens when we lose hope?

Halo: Dust and Echoes

****First attempt in this genre, I'm not perfect.****

****I do not own Halo****

The ODST continued fighting against his enemies, more than one thousand Flood Infection Forms. He suddenly felt tired, like if all he was doing had no purpose. He knew that after all, he will lose. But he just thought his actions will buy time.

Every second felt like a day in this fight he couldn't win, not alone. After all he was alone, alone with his fear and his desperation. There was nothing left. Just dust and echoes

The ODST had hit his head a while ago, he couldn't remember more about his past life. He didn't remember his own name or why he was there. But he had to survive at all costs.

He started to concentrate and try to

-Jun

He said

-That's my name

His head started to hurt. Pain was unsupportable. Jun saw a flash image of him with a medal, his life passed before his eyes: his childhood, his school, the enlistment to the ODSTs, but more important, the Covenant, an alien race with desires of greatness, an

alien race that thought they could decide who could be exterminated. In that aspect, the Covenant wasn't too different from humanity as humans had exterminated animal species, or even themselves. The Covenant had removed all from Jun, his family, friends and his planet, he couldn't remember the name, it started with Râ€|

-Reach

The ODST exclaimed

Visions of his planet being glassed by the Covenant were present, their ships were like machines brought from hell. He could still hear the lightings as a warrior's a voice, the intense battles that ended with thousands of civilians. The voice of a man shouting at him.

Then, he remembered the starry nights of his planet, the beautiful sunset and the air in his face as if it was trying to refresh him. The sounds of the rain that just fell, from left to right, right from left, all it did was fall.

His battles in Reach, Earth and Installation 04 and 05, humanity's most important victories, but also most important defeats.

He could remember the end of the war, a miracle with all the human's defeats, in his opinion. The ceremony and thenâ€| the Flood. Jun knew that the Infection forms were hidden in the UNSC Forward unto Dawn. It was the worst infection in years, not as Halo's infection or the Earth's first infection, a real infection, an interplanetary infection. In less than one month, 15 days, the Flood had spread like water in the fields. Earth was all infected and total human Earth population was 1 million. People lived with the constant fear of being caught by the Flood, they escaped their cities by car, plane, boat or even on foot to just have one more day to live, to enjoy their life. The cities weren't those with modern buildings and all the facilities, cities had become a desolated and depressed place, where people couldn't just walk in the streets. As a result of Flood's infection, nuclear plants were destroyed liberating contamination principally in South America and Asia.

Now, Earth was really toxic. The sky was no longer blue, it was gray and depressing. The grass was in extinction risk, also the life.

But it would be good if Earth was the only planet in that condition. Reach, Harvest and almost every human colony was in Flood's control.

As the darkness consumed everything, people began to ask if they won't be exterminated. If there was

Hope

****Like it?, Review!****

****Constructive criticism: ****:)****

****Flames: ****:(****

End
file.